

man had brought a German girl into the station who he had found wounded and hysterical at his door the night before. It looked as if a crime had been committed somewhere out near Rochelle Park from the little that the girl told the German, the telephone message from the police headquarters said.

GIRL IDENTIFIES MOTHER'S BODY.

Prosecutor Koester went down to headquarters and there he found Otilie Eberhard. The girl was none the worse for her slight wounds and seemed to be calmer than at the time she had run down to the home of August Wunder on the night before. Knowing already from Coroner De Munn the details of the finding of the body on the railroad tracks, Prosecutor Koester learned by a few questions which he put to the girl in German that she was a witness who could tell him much about the mystery of the Coroner had laid before him.

She said that she was the daughter of a man named Otilie Eberhard, who had been married and where she had been born. Her father had been dead about twenty years and she and her mother had supported themselves by a very profitable dressmaking establishment for many years. While she lived in Vienna she had known from girlhood the son of her mother's cousin, Gus Eberhard, one of her mother's cousins, Gus Eberhard, who is now about 25 years old, had been friends in a casual sort of way, and since Gus had left Austria for America five years ago they had been lovers.

For a long time Gus had been importuning her mother by letter to come to America, the girl continued, and he had urged that he wanted to marry Otilie. Gus held out rich promises of fortune for her mother and her mother had indicated that she was able to marry the girl and see her mother established in a good business.

Finally Mrs. Eberhard yielded. She and her daughter sold out their dressmaking business in Vienna and came to America. In the second cabin of the Hamburg-American liner Deutschland, which docked in Hoboken last Thursday, on the passage, the girl told the Prosecutor, she had met one of the stewards, Ernest Held, whom she liked exceedingly. So much did she like him that she was not as eager to marry Gus Eberhard, whom she had always called cousin, as when she left her home.

On Thursday Gus had met her mother and herself at the docks in Hoboken, and taken them to the hotel in New York. Otilie could not say where the hotel was except that it was near a ferry and she thought the name of it began with the letter A. It was a building three stories high, she said, and had a saloon on the ground floor.

RENTED A FLAT HERE.

On Friday Gus had taken both of them uptown to get a flat for them. They picked out apartments at 1606 Amsterdam avenue and paid a deposit of \$5 on the room rent. Then they returned to the hotel, and Gus was with them almost constantly. Otilie noted that although his letters to her while she was in Vienna had been fervid and full of his plans to marry her, Gus said not a word about his love from the time he met her at the docks until she saw him on Saturday night. Otilie said that she had mentioned this fact to her mother, and that both of them had agreed that Gus's residence was peculiar in the circumstances.

When they landed Otilie said, her mother had about \$2,500, which represented all that she possessed after the expense of their passage had been paid. Gus took Mrs. Eberhard out to a bank somewhere on the day after she landed and helped her to change all of her money except \$100 from Austria kronen into American bills. This money Mrs. Eberhard carried in a little chamois skin bag about her neck and under her bodice.

TAKES MOTHER AND GIRL TO NEW JERSEY.

On Saturday afternoon Gus, who worked in the grocery store of Fred Wehmann, 30 St. Nicholas place, Manhattan, Otilie thought, came down to the hotel where they were staying. Otilie said that she proposed that he take her mother and herself out for a walk in Central Park, which she had read before she came to America. But Gus demurred on the score that there were too many people in the park and that they might not be safe in such a crowd. He said that he would take them on a trolley ride into New Jersey.

While the three of them were in the hotel room Gus happened to take off his coat and Otilie said she saw the shining barrel of a revolver protruding from an inside pocket. She asked what he was carrying, and the cousin of superior knowledge assured the girl that everybody carried a revolver in America.

Together the three of them took the subway until the train came out in the daylight over the Manhattan street car tracks, thence they walked to the river and crossed on a ferryboat. From the landing on the New Jersey shore Gus took a trolley car and came to the Palisades, then went out to a place Gus told them was Rochelle Park, near Rochelle Park. There they got off the trolley, and Gus told them that he had a car waiting for them.

THEIR WALK AT ROCHELLE PARK.

This must have been about 6 o'clock, Otilie said. After they got off the trolley car they began to walk. First they walked on the road and then they crossed some tracks Gus said that if they turned and walked down the tracks they would come to another trolley that would take them home.

Mrs. Eberhard, who was not used to walking, grew tired, and she noted the approach of a gas engine. Her mother asked Gus why they did not go to a lively stable and procure a carriage to take them on the rest of their journey; she was willing to pay for it, she said. But Gus told her the women that they did not have much further to go.

They walked down on the westbound tracks as long as Otilie said she could not tell how far it was. She was tired and her mother was very tired by this time. It was growing dark very rapidly and the lightning began to flash. Gus told them they passed the little station where Gus told them the train stopped at Rochelle Park, and still they went on.

Finally they began to pass a lot of coal bunkers out to the left hand side of the track. One of the coal scoops was in operation while they passed the bunkers, and Gus was so great that Otilie could not hear her mother's voice. She was walking first and then Gus was walking in the middle of her mother and her.

THE MOTHER IN SINGLE FILE.

Just as they were in front of the great black building where the long arm of the coal scoop was being run against the darkened sky, Otilie heard two shots in quick succession. She heard them very distinctly over the roar of the falling coal in fact she was not sure at the time that they were shots.

"I turned around and saw my mother sitting on the ground near the track," Otilie said, as she described the details of those hurried moments in the shadow of the coal scoop. "I did not know whether she had been struck by lightning or not, for I was not sure that I saw the first shot. Then Gus ran to me and said: 'Don't say here; don't say here. Run as fast as you can.'"

GIRL RAN AS SHE RAN.

"I began to run up the track and Gus

followed me for a short distance. I ran I heard other shots and I felt pains first under my eye, then across my neck where my pocket hung. I felt the pocket drop as if the money was being cut out of me. The last I felt a pain under my arm in the side.

"Once, I remember, I turned and looked over my shoulder. I think I saw Gus bending over my mother and I heard him say that he was staying behind with her and so I ran on down the tracks, fearing every minute that some more shots would come up from the darkness and kill me."

"I do not think that Gus was firing those shots; they did not sound close enough, and anyway I did not see him. I was too busy trying to get away from him. He knew we had the money, but surely he would not kill us to get it.

"I did not know where the track in the darkness. I did not know where I was going, and when I struck a cross road I turned off and beat on the door of the first house I saw. The woman who lived there, an Italian, found me and they took me to Mr. Wunder's house. I felt then that I was safe and that I was with her. I thought I would see her again in the morning."

The girl did not know that, in her terror and confusion, as she was from the house that represented her very narrow escape from death, she had run a full mile down the Susquehanna tracks to the cross road where Mrs. Eberhard and I heard her believe that she was in the house.

\$2,500 STOLEN FROM WOMAN'S BODY.

With the complete story of Otilie Eberhard told, Prosecutor Koester began to make investigations near the scene of the crime. He had established beyond a doubt, for in the little chamois bag about the neck of Mrs. Eberhard nothing remained of the \$2,500 she had brought with her from Vienna. Afternoon but the \$100 in Austrian kronen.

Prosecutor Koester sent Constable Garrett Dawson over to New York immediately after the first of the girl's story. He told Nicholas place where, according to Otilie's story, Gus Eberhard had been employed. Later, learning from that source that the girl had been living at a crossroad in Dutchess county known as Myers Corners, a hamlet east of Poughkeepsie, he sent another constable to look up the place. Last night Prosecutor Koester had heard nothing from Dutchess county and he had not been able to get up there in time.

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arrived in the case would be made before morning. The Prosecutor said that despite Otilie's stout defence of her cousin, he and the detectives are convinced that the money was taken by one man alone, and that man was the one who was walking between Otilie Eberhard and her mother while they passed the coal bins.

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Other occupants of the Cordis building who were damaged by the fire were W. C. Dewitt, insurance; James Wells, hardware; R. Tremper, insurance; and Kingston Freeman, branch office. Two large plate glass windows were blown out of a building adjoining, occupied as an undertaking establishment, and windows were broken in a score of houses in the neighborhood.

The shock from the explosion was felt in Six miles away. A block away from the Cordis building, a crowd of workmen rushed out, thinking that the bell had fallen from the belfry. It is thought that the bell had fallen in the Glen cigar factory, which was the room, and that it became ignited from a lamp left burning in a box in which cigars were dried. A partial investigation is being carried by the tenants. Loss about \$25,000.

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A GIRL'S ABDUCTOR CAUGHT.

CROWD WITH ROBBER WAITED FOR HIM AT GLASSBORO, N. J.

Worshipper at Holiness Camp Meeting Took a Year-Old Child From a Pastor's Home—Men of Many Towns in the Chase—Prisoner Taken Away for Safety.

GLASSBORO, N. J., July 19.—The kidnapping of Cora Garton, the seven-year-old daughter of Mrs. Martha Garton, from the home of a minister here, the pursuit of her captor through half a dozen towns, his arrest, the rescue of the child and an attempted lynching excited all this part of New Jersey last night.

For hours police and police of Glassboro, Pittman, Clayton and smaller places searched for the little girl. After they found her abductor, Charles Hemphill of Clayton, was caught at Pittman. Early this morning a crowd with ropes was waiting outside the jail, but the prisoner was taken secretly to a local prison at Woodbury. Hemphill had a hearing at 2 o'clock this morning, admitted attempting a crime and was held in \$1,000 bail.

Cora Garton and her mother have been guests at the home of the Rev. William Jarrell in Glassboro while attending a Holiness camp meeting here. Hemphill, who is also known as Charles Shreve, being adopted son of William Shreve of Clayton, went to Clayton meeting at Thursday night and there met the girl who looks older than she is. Hemphill engaged quarters at the camp grounds and became an ardent altar worshipper.

He took the first step in the kidnapping early last evening, when he hired a team from a liveryman at Pittman and drove to the home of the Rev. Mr. Jarrell. Finding Jarrell at home, he offered to drive him to the camp, and the invitation was accepted.

Leaving Mr. Jarrell at the meeting, Hemphill returned and told Mrs. Jarrell and Mrs. Garton that the pastor had sent him back for Cora. Seven-year-old Helen Higgins, the daughter of George Higgins, a merchant, was at play with the little girl, and the mother put the two children in the carriage, which moved off toward the camp.

Half an hour later Helen came running back almost exhausted. She told now Hemphill had slapped her in the face and put her out of the carriage along a woods at the edge of the camp. She said she had driven away with Cora, but not in the direction of the camp.

Mrs. Garton, accompanied by Mrs. Jarrell, ran to the camp meeting and searched for the child, but she had not arrived. Quickly a band of searchers was organized and the camp meeting suspended for the night.

Searchers were sent to nearby towns and in nearly all of them parties were formed. Men in autos, and on horseback, were sent out in all directions, and it was not long before they were on the track of the abductor.

Announcement of the arrest caused intense excitement. A large crowd gathered at the station, and a police officer, William Martin of Glassboro, accompanied by Mayor F. R. Nichols of Clayton and Constable Daniel Harris of Clayton, went to the station to receive the prisoner. Martin received a telephone message from Robert Strang not to bring Hemphill to Glassboro by train, as a crowd was waiting at the station with ropes to lynch him.

A store delivery wagon was then procured, and another message was received from the police, saying that the child was waiting at the station. By a circuitous route the child was brought to the office of Magistrate J. Ellis Paulin, where he had a hearing.

Four hundred persons had followed the prisoner to the station, and a large crowd gathered at the station. The prisoner was taken out through a back door, put in a carriage and driven to Woodbury jail.

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